

The Jumping Crying Preacher
Of the church of god said
To trust him with my money
To do Gods work

And one day I would come out of my
Dark and silent grave
and be with God and my loved ones

One day as I was walking in a cold rain
To get some food and a small amount of heating oil
To help get me thought the coming cold night

I saw the Church of God Preacher
Riding in a new Buick
Down main St. in Cambridge Maryland
With a Girl
Known for talking money from older men

Barry Wyatt Jr.
My songs are my prayers
Linking my songs together creates my life story